

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, June 2, 1900.

In England, the automobile is known as the "steampowered petting machine." When the British take to scorching, one's imagination fails to conceive of the havoc these horrible machines will work.

We cut a halt right here on the historical detective. Within the month they have tried to knock out both Barbara Fritchie and Sheridan's Ride. The first thing we know they will be claiming that Agatheid is only a rum myth.

The Hague treaty to the contrary notwithstanding, there is nothing in existence except the night of the United States which maintains the Monroe doctrine. If the United States ever gets too weak or too cowardly to stand up for it, the European powers will not hesitate to infringe upon it.

The General Assembly has performed its duties with a great deal of dispatch at this session, and has also adjourned with a great deal of dispatch. In one week from next Tuesday the members will meet again and elect Geo. Peabody Wetmore U. S. Senator for a term of six years from the 4th of March next.

This census taker is about in the land. He began his work yesterday. And in two weeks time the enumeration of all the men, women and children in the United States will be made. It will be more weeks before the result is known but before the month of June is over we ought to know just how many people this great and glorious country of ours contains, excepting Porto Rico and the Philippines.

If the people approve of the appropriation of the \$700,000 asked for by the State House Commission it will make an even three millions appropriated by the state for this structure, on which the state will pay an annual tax in the shape of interest money of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. It will cost annually not less than \$90,000 to run this structure, which will make an addition to the state tax of \$200,000 annually. The state tax is now about \$600,000. This will add one third to the annual burdens of the people. Of course the people like it, else they would not vote for it.

The dispatches from South Africa show that the war is practically over. The Orange Free State has been formerly annexed to the British territory, to be known hereafter as the Orange River Colony. Johannesburg has been captured and Pretoria, the capital of Kruger's territory is ready to surrender. Kruger himself seems to have fled. The people of England have a great cause of rejoicing over the outcome. The war has been very disastrous as far as the loss of lives has been concerned, but this rich country under British rule will enter on a period of prosperity such as it has never before known.

There is considerable interest felt just now as to the lucky men whom Governor Gregory will appoint as police and license commissioners of Newport. This bill is a very radical departure from the custom in vogue in Rhode Island for the past 250 years, and in order that the people may not find themselves in a worse situation than heretofore it is very essential that three wise, discreet, reliable and honest men be appointed. The term of service of these commissioners is long; they are responsible to no one except the Governor, and if disposed could act in a very arbitrary manner and no one could molest them. These commissioners will be to all intents and purposes the governing force of the city. They are clothed with unusual powers, as far as the police and the granting of licenses is concerned. Hereafter the office of mayor will be a sinecure. It is short of its powers, and the occupant becomes merely a figure head. He can no longer be blamed for the non-enforcement of the laws. Many of the powers and duties of the Board of Aldermen are also taken away. The act will doubtless cause some friction at first, but if the men to be appointed by the Governor shall prove to be equal to the important duties that will be placed upon them then the city will be better governed than it ever has been.

Some Census Questions.

The objects of the federal census are of three kinds: To furnish a basis for the apportionment of Representatives in the lower house of Congress; to ascertain the growth of the United States in numbers, wealth, and industry, and to investigate the social organizations and institutions which determine the growth of population and wealth. The first is a constitutional necessity, the second a study of facts, and the third a study of causes.

Probably no social institution is so intimately connected with the growth of population as that of marriage. In investigating marital conditions the law requires about each person a statement whether he or she is single, married, widowed, or divorced; if married, how many years the marriage has lasted; if a mother, how many children she has had, and how many of these children are now living.

From the answers to the questions it is possible to determine the birth rate, the prevalence of marriage, the proportion of women and children in the whole population, the duration and fruitfulness of marriage. So far as the power and importance of nations are dependent upon the size of the population, to that extent is the accurate determination of these questions a matter of public necessity.

In the United States there would seem to be little danger of a decline in the population. But even when we are sure that the population is growing,

it is still necessary to know how it is growing. The millions of India are increasing, but it is by a process of many births and many deaths. In good years millions are born in India, and in bad years millions die, the population increasing because a few more are born than die. It is growth, but savage growth. There is a more excellent kind of progress, that resulting from the combination of a moderate birth rate and a small death rate.

The marital statistics collected by the census are in many respects very interesting. Thus, the extent and power of the anti-marital forces can be estimated in a way by ascertaining the proportion of people between 45 and 61 years of age who have never been married. Census statistics show that the proportion of unmarried females between these ages is greatest in the East, in North Carolina, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts; for instance, while the proportion is smallest in the West, South Dakota, Utah, and Oklahoma bringing up the rear in the order named. Men, on the contrary, are far more likely to remain single in the West than in the East. The proportion of unmarried men between 35 and 61 is lowest in the Southern States, e. g., Arkansas, Alabama, and Georgia, and greatest in the block of Western States west of the Mississippi. In Nevada 38.2 per cent of the males between 35 and 61 have never been married, Idaho coming next with 32.5 per cent, Montana next with 29.5 per cent, etc.

That marriage is still pre-eminently the sphere of women seems to be indicated by the fact that more women marry than men, and they marry at earlier ages. Thus, only 31 per cent of females 15 years of age and over are unmarried, while among males of the same ages the proportion is 41 per cent. Taking girls and boys between 15 and 20 years of age, it is found that one out of every ten girls is married, while among the boys the proportion falls to one in two hundred. Whether these proportions in 1890. Whether these conditions have changed since then is a question that can only be answered by the census of 1900.

To Teachers Attending

Educational Convention, Charleston, S. C.

A more delightful trip cannot be had than to take a side trip to the mountains of Western North Carolina, the "Land of the Sky," on their return from the Charleston Convention. The route of the Southern Railway, New York to Charleston, carries you in close touch with the mountain region of North Carolina; in its entirety makes one of the choicest summer resorts of the world. In area, the mountain regions of North Carolina are almost as extensive as that which encompasses the Alps. The peak of the "Land of the Sky," Mount Mitchell, is by far the highest mountain of the East. It rises 6,711 feet and is one of forty-three peaks which look down on the highest of New England summits. Those going to Charleston by the Southern Railway pass through the historic battlefield of Gettysburg, where Union and Confederate blood was spilled, and then through the most interesting section of the South. Interesting literature of the trip will be furnished upon application.

The round trip rate, New York to Charleston, for the occasion of National Educational Association, is one fare for the round trip, plus \$2 membership fee.

The train for Charleston leaves New York 8:25 p. m. and 12:10 midnight. For full particulars call at ticket office, 271 and 1,155 Broadway, or Alex. S. Thwaites, Eastern Passenger Agent, 1,155 Broadway, New York.

Weather Bulletin.

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"St. JOSEPH, Mo., June 2.—About date of this bulletin a high or warm wave will be not far from longitude of Mississippi and San Antonio, moving slowly eastward and a low or warm wave will then be in longitude of Toledo.

A low temperature wave of small dimensions will cross west of Rockies country about 5, great central valleys 7, eastern states 9. About this time weather changes will be sluggish and of no importance. Rather cool for good growing weather. Storm waves near 7 will take southern routes and will be of a mild character.

From 7 onward each succeeding disturbance will take a more northern route and increase in force. A marked augmentation in storm energies will be manifest about 10 and at least a few local storms will result within the ten days following. From 15 to 18 these storms will probably reach their greatest force and the ten days' drought that will have visited portions of the country will be partially broken near the middle of the month.

Week ending 8 a. m. June 18 will average above normal temperature and below normal rainfall east of, and the reverse west of the Rocky's crest.

I expect the price of corn to go higher, at least till we know more about the effects of the corn belt drought. My calculations indicate that the drought will be most severe in the low lands of the corn belt, particularly in the northern half of the great central valleys.

This July drought will probably include the best corn lands of the Ohio, upper Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys, not the semi-arid highlands west of these and east of the Rockies.

Tuesday night there were three alarms of fire. Box 31 at 10 o'clock was for a spark on the roof of the building on Thames street, occupied by William Sherman & Co. Box 23 at about 11:30 again called the department to extinguish a fire caused by fireworks, the location being the roof of a building occupied by Theodore Bigalke on Broadway. Damage was nothing in either case. An alarm from box 43 at about three o'clock was for something more serious, however. The building on Aquidneck avenue in Middletown, occupied during the summer season by Mrs. Odette of Providence, was totally destroyed. The fire was practically over before the alarm was given, as the only occupant, the watchman, had to run across the beach and pull the alarm. Two steamers went to the fire, the others being ordered back by the chief, and saved the stable and surrounding property. The watchman had a narrow escape, having been awakened by his dog.

Mr. W. S. Wells has presented to the Young Men's Christian Association a handsome solid mahogany library table. The table is a large one and is shelved for books. The gift was a generous one and is much appreciated.

Washington Matters.

Appropriation Bills May Delay Adjournment of Congress—Democrats are Surprised at Republican Action—Clark and McGinnis Have Met in the Political Arena Previously—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 28, 1900.

Senator Allison, Chairman of the Senate Appropriation Committee, would be glad to see Congress adjourn June 6th, in accordance with the resolution adopted by the House, but he expresses doubt whether the condition of the regular appropriation bills, not yet acted upon, will permit it, and thinks it will be necessary for the Senate to amend the resolution, setting the date for adjournment a few days later.

President McKinley will return from Fort Monroe, where he went to observe the total eclipse of the sun, Tuesday, and on Memorial Day he will go to Annapolis to take part in the ceremonies of the day.

The democrats were greatly surprised as well as chagrined when the Republican Senators to a great extent supported the resolution offered by Senator Bacon, directing the Committee on Relations with Cuba, of which Senator Platt, of Conn., is Chairman, to make an investigation of all receipts and expenditures in Cuba, since the island has been under Military Government. Repeatedly that as the investigation, now being made by officials of the government, would cover the matter thoroughly, making a Congressional investigation unnecessary, but they had no idea of giving the democrats the satisfaction of seeing the investigation resolutely defeated.

In their anxiety to find something against the administration, the democrats made an amusing blunder. After making a sensational outcry over the refusal of the Comptroller of the Treasury to allow some accounts of the Washington City Post Office, aggregating about \$200, for the fiscal year 1899, they discovered that these accounts belonged to a democratic post master, who was a Cleveland hold-over. Now they are saying less about it.

Old-timers in Washington recall the fact that Mr. Clark and Mr. Magnus of Montana, who are now rivals for the vacancy in the Senate from that state, one having an appointment from the electing Governor and one an appointment from the Governor, and neither having been elected in one hundred to win, were together in Washington once before as claimants to seats in the Senate. Just after Montana became a state what was known as the "rump" legislature elected Clark and Magnus to the Senate, and they appeared in Washington to take their seats, but were never allowed to do so. They are what might be called by the superstitious senatorial hoodlums. Hon. H. O. Weaver, Chairman of the Iowa Republican State Central Committee, who is in Washington, says that with the exception of Judge McPherson, who resigned to accept a place on the bench, the entire State delegation in the House will be re-elected, and that President McKinley's majority in the state will be about 60,000. He says, the people of the state were never more prosperous or more contented.

The report of the House Ways and Means Committee against a resolution, offered by Representative Richardson of Tennessee, the democratic floor-leader, for the admission, free of duty, of sugar and molasses, and everything entering into the manufacture of sugar from Cuba and Porto Rico, shows a somewhat remarkable friendliness for the sugar trust, on the part of the democratic leader. After submitting figures in detail to back his contention, the report says: "It will be seen that to place these commodities on the free list would if the same amount of sugar and molasses should be imported during the year beginning July 1, 1900, and running forward, give to the importers of sugar and molasses something like \$14,000,000. This would be a free gift from the people of the country and measures the value of these proposed yearly gifts to the sugar trust, calculated on the importations of 1899, which, of course, will steadily increase from year to year. The tariff of 1897, so far as it relates to sugar and molasses, was intended to be both a revenue producer and a matter of protection to the beet sugar industry of the United States. To now remove that protection would be a fatal blow to that valuable and growing industry, and would strip the Treasury at once of one of its most reliable sources of revenue, and the sole effect, so far as immediate and great gain to anyone is concerned, would be to hand over to a great corporation, now enjoying enormous prosperity, a degree of aid and assistance in accumulating larger wealth, that would shock the conscience of the American people." Republican speakers will not let the voters forget that this proposition to give the sugar trust \$14,000,000 a year was made by the democratic leaders of the House.

Hon. H. C. Payne, Wisconsin's member of the republican National Committee, who is in Washington to attend a meeting of the sub-committee, which is making arrangements for the Philadelphia Convention, says he has been in every Western state during the past two months and that in every one of them he found the republicans preparing to make a winning campaign; that the alleged republican dissatisfaction with the administration, is merely a democratic campaign myth of the kind likely to become numerous, but not dangerous, just now.

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Installation Exercises.

Rev. Charles H. Porter, Jr., was installed as pastor of Channing Memorial church last (Friday) evening. Some of the most prominent clergymen of the denomination were present and took part in the services. The programme for the installation services was as follows:

Organ Prelude, "Marche Solenne." Gounod.
Invocation, "The King of Love." Shelley.
Reading from Scripture.
Hymn.
Response, Rev. Paul R. Frothingham, Brighton.
Response, "They who seek." Mendelssohn.
Prayer to the Minister.
Prayer, Rev. George H. Hader, Boston.
Night Hymn of Fellowship.
Rev. Alfred H. Hussey, Taunton.
Address to the People.
Rev. Samuel A. Eliot, Boston.
Closing Prayer, Rev. Augustus M. Lord, Prov.
Benediction.
By the Minister.

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Backaches

of Women

are wearying beyond description and they indicate real trouble somewhere.

Efforts to bear the dull pain are heroic, but they do not overcome it and the backaches continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

does this more certainly than any other medicine. It has been doing it for thirty years. It is a woman's medicine for woman's ills. It has done much for the health of American women. Read the grateful letters from women constantly appearing in this paper.

Mrs. Pinkham counsels women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

"What do you think of this controversy as to whether marriage is a failure?" he asked for want of something else to say. "I don't know anything about it," she replied, "but," she added hastily, "I always was fond of experiments."—Chicago Evening Post.

An extra freight boat was put on the line Wednesday night to carry the unusually large shipment of mackerel.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JUNE 1900.	STANDARD TIME.				
	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.
1 Sun.	1:30	2:15	3:00	3:45	4:30
2 Mon.	2:15	3:00	3:45	4:30	5:15
3 Tues.	3:00	3:45	4:30	5:15	6:00
4 Wed.	3:45	4:30	5:15	6:00	6:45
5 Thurs.	4:30	5:15	6:00	6:45	7:30
6 Fri.	5:15	6:00	6:45	7:30	8:15

First Quarter 5th day, 11:50 a. m., morning.
Full Moon 15th, 10:15 a. m., evening.
Last Quarter 25th, 7:45 a. m., evening.
New Moon 28th day, 5:25 a. m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor.

121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

OFFERS FOR SALE in a valuable party. Farm house of 8 rooms, with stable for 2 horses, room for a carriage. Fine clean water. The acre of most fertile land, specially suited for market garden. 1 mile out of Newport. For particulars call on Mr. Taylor's office, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

TELEPHONE NO. 223.
Branch office now open for the summer on Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown, R. I.

Deaths.

Hardwick, Vt., June 1.—A suspicious case of smallpox, which has caused great uneasiness here, and on account of which A. B. Thomas has been in quarantine for several days, has been proved to be nothing more than chicken pox. The physicians of the state board of health have diagnosed the case, and their statement has restored the equilibrium of the citizens.

Boston Broker Under Arrest.
New York, June 1.—Henry W. Brackett, who represented himself as a member of the stock brokerage firm of Francis B. Rice & Co. of Boston, was arrested yesterday on an order signed by Justice Andrews of the supreme court in an action to recover \$1500, brought against him by Moses P. Prout, who claims that he was swindled by Brackett. Brackett was locked up.

New England Sold For Long.
New York, June 1.—Joseph H. Manley of Maine, member of the Republican national committee, was here yesterday. "New England," he said, "is sold for Long. We have no other candidate, and we believe he is a strong man and would make an ideal presiding officer of the senate. Every Republican would vote for him enthusiastically."

Police Force Greatly Augmented.
St. Louis, June 1.—The board of police commissioners yesterday ordered the sheriff to swear in 1500 special deputies in addition to the 1500 previously provided for. This will place 3000 armed men at the disposal of the police department besides the regular policemen and the specials.

Found Dead in a Brook.
Concord, N. H., June 1.—Charles French, aged 55, for many years proprietor of the Grand View hotel in Hopkinton, was found dead in a small brook near his home. It is supposed he suffered a shock and fell face downward in the water.

Farmer's Family Blows Up.
Chilton, Wis., June 1.—A dynamite explosion in the house of August Broehm, near Forest Junction, killed six of the family. The house was completely wrecked. Broehm was a wealthy farmer. It is not known what caused the explosion.

Trial Trip of Russian Cruiser.
Lewes, Del., June 1.—The Russian cruiser Varyag, which left Cram's shipyard on Tuesday for her builders' trial, arrived here, after a 30-hour run at sea to Shinnecock, L. I. Everything aboard the ship worked in a satisfactory manner.

Coke Ovens to Shut Down.
Pittsburg, June 1.—The H. C. Frick Coke company has ordered the shutting down of 10 percent of its coke ovens in the Connellsville region this week. This means a curtailment of production of from 700 to 800 tons of coke a day.

Trolley Car Struck a Truck.
New York, June 1.—Nine persons were seriously injured and many others cut by flying glass in a collision between a Third Avenue trolley car, over which the motorman had lost control, and a heavy four-horse truck late last night.

San Francisco, June 1.—The transport Meade, which arrived Wednesday night from Manila with Major General Otis, is still in quarantine, owing to the presence of three smallpox cases on board.

Teeth Pastor in 270 Years.
Hingham, Mass., June 1.—Rev. Louis C. Cornish was installed, Tuesday, as pastor of Old Church (Unitarian) of this town. The services were very largely attended by delegates and clergymen from all over New England, as the church is the oldest in America, and Mr. Cornish is only the 10th pastor in its history, it being 270 years old.

London, June 1.—Lord Roberts' troops entered Johannesburg yesterday; Pretoria has made all arrangements to open its gates to him when he pleases to rap; President Kruger has fled, notwithstanding his statement that he would meet the British when they came on his front door stoop; Buller's troops have occupied Utrecht and are moving on Vryheid preparatory to a turning movement on Laing's Nek, said to be held by 10,000 Boers; Baden-Powell and Hunter are moving toward the heart of the Transvaal from the west, and Carrington undoubtedly is performing his part from the north. Under these conditions it seems safe to assume that, unless the Transvaalers choose to fight a battle between Johannesburg and Pretoria, or at Lydenburg, to maintain their military honor, the war is virtually over.

Related messages from Pretoria confirm the reports of the departure of President Kruger with his cabinet and staff officials Tuesday night and the selection, at a meeting of citizens, of a committee to administer the city provisionally.

Since these telegrams left on Wednesday nothing apparently has reached Laurens Marquess by telegraph from Pretoria. Possibly the wires have been cut. Possibly the Boer censorship at some intermediate point intercepts telegrams.

Although the war office has not received a word about it, no one in London harbors the idea that the Boer capital is not already in the hands of the British or about to be there. The possession of Johannesburg, at all events, as Lord Roberts has telegraphed, is a fact. States Attorney Smuts did not depart with President Kruger, but remained in Pretoria.

The present seat of the Boer government, according to a dispatch from Lourenzo Marquez, dated yesterday, is Middleburg, but it will probably be shifted further east.

The Boers lately confronting Lord Roberts appear to have gone eastward also, toward the Lydenburg region. The defenders of Laing's Nek, when their position becomes too perilous, will probably trek straight northward toward Lydenburg. When this concentration takes place there will be possibly 20,000 men, who may hold out for a time, with scattered bands of guerrillas elsewhere.

The press dispatches from the headquarters of Lord Roberts give no estimate as to the number of Boers, who were fighting General French and General Inn Hamilton Monday and Tuesday, but they all agree that the Boers retired, and that the British casualties were slight.

A dispatch to The Morning Post from Germiston, dated May 30, says: The enemy fought a rear guard action, retreating from the south to the north of the town with their pompous and artillery in the morning, and withdrawing their riflemen through the town in the afternoon. We captured nine engines and over 100 wagons. Two trains are leaving tonight for the Vaal. We succeeded in cutting the line in three directions and imprisoning all the rolling stock in Johannesburg. It was a splendid piece of work. The enemy were astounded at the rapidity of our advance.

Some discussion is going on in London as to what will be done with President Kruger if he is captured. One idea is that he will be sent to St. Helena, another that he will be tried for treason.

No Pedlars' Fee in Maine.
Portland, Me., June 1.—A rescript of far-reaching importance to itinerant pedlars has been handed down from the law court in the case of state vs. W. C. Montgomery, appellant. It rules that the laws restricting the granting of certain pedlars' licenses to citizens of the United States violates the 14th amendment to the constitution of the United States. It declares the whole "hawkers and pedlars statute" invalid.

Surprised by Insurgents.
Manila, June 1.—On Tuesday night the insurgents rushed San Miguel de Mayumo, Luzon, garibayed by three companies of the Thirty-fifth volunteer infantry. They swept through the surprised town, shooting right and left, killing five Americans and wounding seven. Captain Roberts and two privates are missing. No Filipino dead were discovered.

"Invincibles" Don't Fear Again.
New York, June 1.—Commissioner of Immigration, Francis B. Sayre, in regard to the excluded Irish ex-convicts, Fitzharris and Mullin: "They will not get a hearing, unless as ex-Judge Curtis went before the board of special inquiry Tuesday and did not present any affidavit or offer any proof there is nothing on record that would make another hearing justifiable."

Fruitless Hunt for Insurgent Leader.
Manila, June 1.—Major March's van of the Thirty-third regiment has arrived at Aparri, from Benguet, after the hardest of mountain travelling. The men were exhausted and ragged, having followed persistently on the supposed Aguinaldo trail. They had several encounters with the rebels, but found no signs of Aguinaldo.

Keane Made an Arch-bishop.
Dubuque, Ill., June 1.—A letter received by a local priest from Rome says that Archbishop Keane, late rector of the Catholic university at Washington, has been appointed to succeed the late John Hennessey as archbishop of Dubuque.

Small Pox on Transport Meade.
San Francisco, June 1.—The transport Meade, which arrived Wednesday night from Manila with Major General Otis, is still in quarantine, owing to the presence of three smallpox cases on board.

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Here is a Bargain.

A new six-room cottage and about 7000 square feet of land, situated on one of the main thoroughfares of Jamestown, only \$900, if taken soon.

Apply to
A. W. LUTHER,
SOLE AGENT.

Ferry Wharf, Jamestown, R. I.

WEATHER-CROP BULLETIN.

Grain, Grass and Fruit Doing Well—Potatoes Damaged by Frost in Massachusetts.

Boston, June 1.—Following is a statement of the weather and crop conditions of New England, compiled from the reports of correspondents of the weather bureau throughout the section, for the week ending May 28:

The first part of the week was too wet for farm work. Generally crops made less than an average growth for the period. The season is reported late in all states of the section. The continued wet weather has greatly hindered Maine farmers. About one-half of the cultivated crops in Connecticut and Rhode Island have been planted.

Many fields of corn have been planted in New Hampshire and Vermont. About one-half the crop has been planted in Connecticut, and a small portion in Massachusetts. In the latter state an increased acreage is anticipated. Oats are looking well. Rye is heading in the lower Connecticut valley and promises a full yield. Much grain is yet to be sown in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

The most unfavorable reports as to grass are from Connecticut. Old meadows seem to have suffered during the past winter. The clover crop in that state, however, is reported to be in good condition. Only in north New England are the pastures inadequate to sustain stock, and in that latitude only dairy cows require additional feed.

Apples are beginning to bloom in Vermont, while three-fourths of the trees in Massachusetts have already bloomed. Leaves in the middle portion have two-thirds grown. Raspberries, blackberries and grapes are blooming full. Nothing detrimental to the fruit crop has occurred during the week.

About all the potatoes have been planted. Some in southern localities have been cultivated. The crop was damaged considerably in Massachusetts by the frost of the 11th. Asparagus in New Hampshire and Massachusetts is very poor. Early peas have been cultivated in Maine.

Very little tobacco has been planted, but the beds are in readiness for setting, and with the earliest favorable weather conditions plants will be set.

Straw Works Destroyed by Fire.

Foxboro, Mass., June 1.—The complete destruction of the Union straw works by fire caused a loss to the company of nearly \$150,000, and proves a severe blow to the community, as the straw plaiting was the only industry of this town. The fire started probably from what is known as the slug furnace in the center of the plant. The straw plant was probably the oldest of its kind in the country, having been started in 1856, and at the close of the war was doing a business estimated at \$2,600,000 a year. Three hundred hands are thrown out of employment by the fire.

"Twas a Case of Chicken Pox.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY 26.

Roberts engaged in trying to cross the Veal river; movements of floors enveloped in mystery—Present quiet business conditions will probably continue for a while, according to Broadstreet—The general assembly of the Presbyterian church declined to give its support to woman suffrage—Policeman shot and seriously wounded in riot at St. Louis—Karl Dullman, John Walsh and John Kelle, convicted of having attempted to wreck lock 24 of the Welland canal with dynamite and sentenced to imprisonment for life—Charles H. Carlton, said to be wanted by the police of several cities, arrested at Boston—Boston police arrest two men wanted in Portland, Me., for the alleged larceny of \$1000 worth of goods from a jewelry store—Three killed in an electric car wreck at Akron, O.—Denver papers urge restoration of capital punishment—Kentucky Democrats will hold two state conventions; possible opposition to Beckham—A dozen or more Democrats in Colorado seeking Senator Wolcott's place, and a serious split results—Canada asks for extradition of Count Laurence—A large majority of officials in Cuba are Cubans—Renewed efforts to cause the removal of Pension Commissioner Evans—Chicago packers ask aid in nullifying the effect of the German meat bill—Industrial commission advises an eight-hour working day; suggests improvements in laws by state legislatures.

SUNDAY, MAY 27.

Roberts' announces that his advance forces have crossed the Veal—Close of the "Broadway to Tokio" engagement at Boston marked by the thrashing of the leader of the orchestra by one of the chorus, and a fist encounter by two of the women—Pennsylvania wins the intercollegiate meet, with Princeton second, Yale third and Harvard fourth—St. S. Neff of Chicago to become general superintendent of the Boston Elevated railway system—William K. Vanderbilt's 76-foot yacht, Virginia, launched at Bristol, R. I.—Burglars, supposed to be from Boston, unsuccessfully attempted to rob the national bank at South Berwick, Me.—Mr. and Mrs. Louis St. George badly injured by a train demolishing their carriage at West Medway, Mass.—English celebrations exhaust supply of buttons and flags—Kinley Mack wins Brooklyn handicap.

MONDAY, MAY 28.

Mrs. Gladstone gradually failing, and family summoned to Havard—Roberts reports from Venezuela that his whole force is now encamped on the north bank of the Veal; all refugees from Johannesburg agree that the mines will be destroyed; Roberts now 51 miles from Johannesburg and 77 miles from Pretoria—Deputy patrol of the little gunboat Mlador, Ensign McCarthy, off the north coast of Luzon, enlisted by the chase of a steamer, thought to be an enemy, but found to be a friend—Rev. Dr. Beard of Cambridge, Mass., criticizes institutional church methods—Lynch victory indicated in race for presidency—Efforts to be made by wreckers to save steamer Carlintha; 400 of the 1400 miles in cargo lost, the others landed—British admiralty shoots \$1,000,000 ship to pieces as an experiment, which proves the same lesson the Americans demonstrated at Santiago—Gold mine discovered on a hillside, Mass., farm—Affairs around Pekin in state of anarchy. Due to defeat of government troops by the Boxers—Three European officers killed and Captain Alpha and 190 Hausas wounded in an attempt to relieve Kumasi; rising still spreading—General Funston exonerated of charges of hanging Filipinos without justification; small engagements continued; Masbate taken—Somerville, Mass., police raid "The Owls" and arrest 15 men for playing cards—More rioting in St. Louis results in thirteen men being shot—Quincy, Mass., man arrested, charged with assaulting three young women—"Skin the Goat" Fitzharris and Joe Mullett ordered excluded by the immigration commissioners at Ellis Island.

TUESDAY, MAY 29.

Observations of eclipse of sun attended with complete success at every station—Lord Roberts now within 18 miles, one day's march, of Johannesburg; French and Hamilton in action on his left, with result unknown—Straw factory of the A. F. Benis Hat company at Foxboro, Mass., burned, entailing a loss of \$100,000—Major Taylor fined \$500 and restored to good standing in the Racing Cyclists' union—Vote of confidence in French government passed at an exciting session of the chamber of deputies; Waldeck-Rousseau, cabinet survived a vigorous assault—Charges of extortion made against some of the American officials connected with the Paris exposition—Senator Wellington asserts a secret alliance between the administration and Great Britain exists; Lodge contradicts and cross-examines him—Supreme court declares unconstitutional Maine's hawk and pellet act—Death of General John P. Rea, former commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., at Minneapolis—Pekin alarmed at the movements of the Boxers; foreign guards will be sent there; United States cruiser Newark at Taku ready to render aid to the United States legation—Bomb blows up a North St. Louis street car and two policemen are seriously injured—Plaw of the University of California throws hammer 120 ft. Sin. U. of P. wins dual games—Supreme court decides that Admiral Dewey's force was superior to the Spanish at Manila, and the decision costs Dewey \$10,000 and his men \$150,000—Methodist general conference refuses to censure President McKinley and Attorney General Griggs for their action on the canteen law—Massachusetts house of representatives refuses endorsement on bill providing supervision of telephone and telegraph companies—Boston and Maine and Grand Trunk roads exchange running rights—Two companies of Filipinos with their officers surrender—Somerville, Mass., school closed because of diphtheria.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30.

Roberts sends dispatch saying he is in the suburbs of Johannesburg and proposes to enter it today; British hold the railways to Natal, Pretoria and Klerksdorp—Rathbone said to have advanced \$250 to Neely, knowing he was a defaulter—Ten men and a little girl shot in the rioting in St. Louis; serious trouble all day—Boxers now massing before Pekin, and a massacre—American man, shot and killed hourly; the 1st Massachusetts murdered in one province; the defeat of imperial troops, who join hands with them—House refuses senate clause in navy appropriation bill, giving secretary power to contract at reasonable rates in his discretion, and to build plant if makers are exorbitant—Herman L. Chase sent to state prison for from seven to 10 years for a burglary—\$12,000 at Boston

General De Gallifet, French minister of war, resigns, and General Andre is appointed to succeed him—New York judge decides that a married man has the right to keep his mother-in-law out of his house—Bryan said to be willing that New York shall name the vice presidential candidate if it can agree upon one—Mortgage of the First Presbyterian church, Brookline, Mass., pulled by burned—Four Americans killed at Cathlamet, Kan.; 11 Filipinos killed; at Culterman Americans fought six hours, killed 125 and lost one man killed, one wounded—Schooner Mary Adelaide Randall beat the Catherine D. Terry on run from Bangor to Baltimore on a 5000 wager—Fitzharris and Mullett again denied admission to this country and case of ex-convicts is appealed to the secretary of the treasury—Democrats decide to oppose anti-trust constitutional amendment and to offer a substitute bill; if the substitute bill is rejected Democrats will support Republican measure—Eight or nine cases of consumption found in Boston, daily—Colonial Society of Massachusetts gave \$20,000 by the will of Edward Wheelwright—Three thousand men out of employment as a result of the Calumet and Hecla fire—The Italian government buys 1,000,000 tons of bituminous coal in West Virginia—The Spooner bill abandoned for this session, owing to opposition of prominent members of the house—General Hernandez, the revolutionary leader in Venezuela, is captured—Socialists gain in the elections in Belgium; the government is victorious—Russian minister at Pekin asks that all available gunboats be sent to Taku; Chinese forces gathering; Boxers intent on expelling everything foreign—Teller pro-Boer resolution killed in the senate by reference to the foreign relations committee.

THURSDAY, MAY 31.

Pretoria declines to surrender without resistance; committee of public safety organized, and authorized to receive the British troops withdrawn from the trenches about the city—Harry E. Miles and William F. Stafford, pacemakers on a motor tandem in the 20-mile race at Waltham, Mass., killed by accident—Colonel Webster, an ex-Confederate of Kentucky, addresses Maine veterans—President McKinley makes patriotic address on Antietam battlefield—Dick O'Brien and George Byers box a 15-round draw at Lynn, Mass.—Captain John McGowan a witness for himself at the court-martial; he claims he did not intend to shoot the Filipino, but only to drive him away—Boer envoys arrive in Boston and receive a warm welcome—More rioting in St. Louis; policeman wounds one man; merchants request arbitration—Three forest fires at South Weymouth, Mass., burn over 100 acres—Mrs. Julian Fulton horsewhipped by Mrs. Maria Donovan at Springfield, Mass.—The Prince of Wales' Diamond Jubilee wins the classic derby—Pennsylvania second crew defeats Cornell and Columbia—Tien-Tsin in no danger; 15 American marines, with a machine gun and a field gun, landed amid enthusiasm; foreigners all landing men—Fearful outbreak of cholera in Bombay—Boy watching decoration of graves at Lancaster, Pa., badly bitten by a large dog.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1.

Pitts-Kimball company's big department store at Boston burned out; loss estimated at about \$250,000; firemen suffer in the dense smoke—Admiral Kempff reports the dispatch of American marines to Pekin; five other nations sent men; Germany expects armed intervention—Roberts announces that the British flag now floats over Johannesburg; General Buller beat a Boer commando at Senekal, losing 45 killed and many wounded—Striker at St. Louis killed and a policeman dying as a result of a shooting affair—Mackerel schools at last reach Provincetown—New York motorman loses reason on hot day and wrecks car, seriously injuring seven persons—St. Louis sheriff's posse includes millineries, business and professional men and one minister—Scarlet fever ward of Newton, Mass., hospital burned, but inmates taken out in safety—Anti-trust legislation comes up in congress, and a hot political debate ensues—Suspicion points to two persons as being concerned in murder of Henry F. Reed and his sister at North Adams, Aug. 7, 1897—Boom in cotton exports in April; 50 percent in price and twice as much in quantity over last year—Alleged inspired editorial in La Lucha says Rathbone will not submit to further indignities—Report that Lithuania will bring suit against United States for restoration of crown lands and revenues—Boer envoys warmly received at Boston and resolutions of sympathy adopted by mass meeting.

De Gallifet Pleads Ill Health and Resigns. Paris, June 1.—General De Gallifet, minister of war, has resigned. It is officially announced that his successor is General Andre. In his letter to the premier asking him to place the resignation in the hands of the president of the



republic, General De Gallifet's exact words are: "I am very unwell and my health prevents me resisting all emotions of the moment." The official Journal contains the acceptance of the resignation, embodied in a decree signed by M. Loubet, which also appoints the new minister of war.

Result of McGowan Court-martial.

Washington, June 1.—The naval court-martial which has been trying Captain McGowan on charges of scandalous conduct and neglect of duty in connection with the killing by him of a Filipino, while in command of the Moradnock in the Philippines, has found the captain guilty of the charges and specifications and sentenced him to be suspended from duty on half pay for two years and to be reprimanded by the secretary of the navy. There is, however, a unanimous recommendation for clemency.

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Should see our collection of SPRING CLOTHING before purchasing. There is EVERYTHING here that people of good taste desire—nothing of the sham sort. The character of our business is reflected in the goods we sell.

We make it a point

To do business on the small profit basis, believing it pays us to give our customers good returns for their money. To insure absolute satisfaction we are always ready with

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We have reduced the price on all our Trimmed Hats and Toques, to give you a chance to provide themselves for 'LECTURE'.

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Scotch Oats, fresh Smalley Fruit Jars, NEW DESIGNS.

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Electric Light, Electric Power, Electric Supplies, Incandescent and Arc Lamp Electric Motors, Electric Fans, Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

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Will prove its superiority over all other Lehigh Coals when you test it in your Greenhouse or Furnace. You don't get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its contents. It will burn longer, without clinkering, than any other coal in this market. Lorberr, Lykens Valley and Pittston White and Red Ash Coals always in stock.

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Opposite Post Office, and Sherman's Wharf. Assistance Given to Farmers in Loading.

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The best Shingle in the Market

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FATAL ECONOMY.

VERY old maxim declares that it isn't economy to pick up pins; the time is worth more than the pins. Similarly it is not true economy to do without Ivory Soap; your health requires the daily removal of the bodily excretions which are discharged through the pores of the skin. These tiny mouths must be kept open, and they should be opened only with a pure soap.

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DOUBLE FATALITY.

Two Pacemakers Are Killed In Races on Waltham Track.

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Waltham, Mass., June 1.—Two fatalities at the big race meet of the Massachusetts division of the League of American Wheelmen at the Waltham bicycle track, and the injuring of several others, contributed to one of the most unfortunate events in the history of New England bicycle tracks.

The accident occurred in the second mile of the four-cornered international motor paced race, the contestants being Everett E. Ryan of Waltham, Albert Champion of Paris, Archie McEachern of Toronto and William P. Stinson of Cambridge.

In the first lap of the second mile, on the turn into the back stretch, the four pacing machines were stretched across the track. Champion swerved into the grass, and in avoiding him, Harry E. Miles, 25 years old, of Lynn, and William F. Stafford, 24 years of age, of Cambridge, who were riding the Stinson motor-paced tandem, were forced up the track and over the bank.

Both men were thrown, Miles striking head first upon an electric light pole, receiving a fractured skull. The top of the head was crushed in, and as he was being removed to the training quarters his brains ran out upon the stretcher. He died within a very few minutes after the accident.

Stafford, who was riding behind Miles, was thrown bodily through the picket fence. His skull was fractured, his nose broken and his false teeth were forced down his throat. He was removed to the Waltham hospital, where his death occurred last night.

The big motor tandem which they were riding was thrown over the fence upon the crowd which had been watching the racing. It fell upon half a dozen men and women. Patrick Shanahan and George Hill, both of Newton Upper Falls, each had a leg broken, and two other men and a woman were rendered unconscious.

The fatality in this race cast a gloom over the sport for the balance of the afternoon. It was the principal number on the day's program and was being run off in fine style and in exceptionally quick time when the accident occurred. The race was won by Archie McEachern, with Ryan second and Champion third. Time, 35:40 2-5.

Courageous Work of Nurses.

Newton, Mass., June 1.—Fire broke out in the Newton hospital Thursday, and Miss MacDowell, the matron, and her nurses rescued 13 scarlet fever patients in a daring manner. The fire was discovered

by a nurse as she was passing through the contagious ward, and before the alarm could be given the corridor which afforded the only means of escape was ablaze. The ward was filling with smoke and the fire was rapidly gaining headway. One by one the sick patients were taken out of their cots and lowered through the windows to the ground, where they were removed to safety. Not until all had been taken out did the nurses seek safety themselves, and as they were overcome the firemen gave them assistance. The firemen confined the fire to the scarlet fever building and to the corridor connecting it with the main building. The loss is \$1500.

Horeyman Ended by Suicide.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 1.—Mrs. Thomas Meehan, aged 20, wife of a young business man of Norwich, Conn., only six months married, yesterday swallowed a quantity of carbolic acid at a hotel here during her husband's absence. She died in a short time. Meehan can give no motive for the suicide.

Was a Power in Politics.

New York, June 1.—Simon Kelly, for many years the almost absolute ruler of Weehawken, Hudson county, N. J., died last night from peritonitis. He was a member of the Democratic county committee for 27 years. So powerful was his influence in politics that he was known as King Simon.

Nihilists Quelled by Troops.

Vienna, June 1.—A correspondent at Warsaw sends an account of a rebellion of peasants in three Russian provinces. The rising is supposed to have been organized by nihilists. Martial law was proclaimed, and large bodies of troops quickly suppressed the insurgents.

Showed Great Presence of Mind.

Salem, Mass., June 1.—Thomas Murray, a fireman in the employ of the Salem Electric Light company, came in contact with a live wire that shocked him to such an extent that he will be confined in a hospital for several days. While arranging an arc light he received a shock of about 1000 volts. He secured a firm hold with badly burned hands on the top of the high pole where he was at work, and kept from falling to the ground.

Found For the Plaintiff.

Hartford, June 1.—Judge Robinson has handed down a judgment in the suit brought by Louis Emerson against Sternitz and Baumgarten. He orders that the defendants pay \$1374.01 to settle the claim of \$200 made by the plaintiff. The suit was over a shirt contract at the state prison, the plaintiff claiming that a large number of material purchased by him had not been turned over.

Young Hutchinson Has \$3,000,000.

Montpelier, Vt., June 1.—William H. Hutchinson, 24 years old, who was married to Mrs. Cornelius B. Marco, aged 75, of New York, at Richmond, on Feb. 14 last, arrived here Thursday night from Malden, Mass., to say goodbye to his family, as he sails for Europe with his wife on June 20. He declared his wealth to be fully \$3,000,000 in his own name.

Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH,
303 THAMES STREET.

SUMMARY OF STATEMENT OF INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY, MAY 1, 1900.

Capital,	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits,	560,025.61
Deposits,	13,621,749.33
Assets,	15,181,774.94

The Industrial Trust Company, Newport Branch, respectfully solicits the bank accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, Corporations, Retail Trade and Trustees of Newport and vicinity, and offers to its customers all the facilities which the large resources of the Company enable it to extend to its patrons.

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London's Blue-Coat Boys.

One of the sights of London is the dress parade of the Blue-Coat boys at Christ's hospital, says the Youth's Companion. The bugle is heard about one o'clock every day, and the 700 blue-headed boys in their long blue coats and yellow stockings and knee-breeches at once swarm into the main court and form into line. The band stationed at the bottom of the court plays stirring Scotch tunes, and the boys march in solid column into the great hall, where luncheon is served. A chaplain mounted in a high pulpit offers a short prayer, and the Blue-Coat boys after saying Amen twice, fall to work merrily with knife and fork. It is a simple but interesting parade, and is witnessed every day by a group of spectators.

Among these spectators not long ago was a bronze-faced traveler who watched the evolution in the court with eager interest and stood with head uncovered, holding his straw hat behind his back, as if he were anxious to conceal it. His face kindled into a fine glow of enthusiasm while the band was playing, and his feet kept time to the Scotch march. Noticing that his movements were observed by two American bystanders, he said to them a few moments later, in the gallery:

"You must know that I, too, was a 'Blue' and have come back from Australia to see the old school."

"The veteran had listened with emotion to the prayers and the Amen, but had shaken his head gravely when the boys began their attack upon the luncheon."

"They haven't sung the hymn," he remarked to the two Americans. "That was always done in my time. After the prayers there was a good old-fashioned hymn sung as grace before meat. I am sorry they have dropped the old custom."

"I have knuckled about the world," the old Blue went on, "and have seen the rough sides of life, and about all that has kept me straight has been the memory of the Amen and the hymns of the school."

"I was a homeless orphan when I first came to the school and put on the uniform, and the only prayers and hymns I ever learned were learned here. Many a time when I have been sorely tempted by bad companions, I have said Amen under my breath and then whistled a hymn-tune; and I have tried to remain always a true Blue. I have only been back in London twenty-four hours, and this was the first place that I wanted to see—the old school. But I am sorry that they no longer sing the hymn before luncheon. The old tunes helped to make a man of me."

Courtesy at Home.

How many parents do you know who treat their children with courtesy, who reprove gently, who point out defects kindly and politely, who respect their children's right to privacy, who never nag, never snub, never descend to ridicule, but who regard the feelings of their children as strictly as they do those of their friends? Are such parents the exception or the rule?

You frequently remind your children that it is their duty to respect you. No doubt it is, but do you never make that duty a hard one? Do you never provoke anger and rebellion in the young hearts that should glow only with love to you? Do your children secretly think of you as the one they most desire to imitate?

Why cannot parents treat their growing children as they they would treat any other man or woman of equal ability? Why can they not look upon their children as reasoning beings, possessed of rights and powers? Why do they bridle up as soon as son attempts to argue, or a daughter to suggest an improvement? Parents will make heroic sacrifices to educate their children to a point far beyond their own attainments and then will steadfastly refuse to profit over solitely by their children's superior training. The father will work day and night to educate his son as a physician, but let the young graduate venture to hint that a certain favorite article of food will ruin the father's digestion—is the hint kindly received or acted upon, or is the son silenced and reproved for his presumption? The same advice from the physician over the way would have been accepted with profound respect, and a two-dollar fee cheerfully paid into the bargain. From the Miss Nancy Papers, in Women's Progress.

The Janitor Quit.

The janitor in a school threw up his job the other day, says the Huntington Herald. When asked what was the trouble, he said: "I'm honest, and I won't stand being shamed. If I find a pencil or handkerchief about the school-room when I'm sweeping, I'll put it on teacher's desk. Every little while the teacher, or some one that is too cowardly to face me, will give me a hint. Why, a little while ago I seen wrote on the board, 'Find the least common multiple.' Well, I looked from cellar to garret for that multiple; and I wouldn't know the thing if I would meet it on the street. Last night, in big writing on the blackboard it said, 'Find the greatest common divisor.' Well, I says to myself, if them things are lost now, I'll be accused of taking 'em, so I'll quit!"—Emend.

Heartless Man.

"Dear," said the dying man. "I don't want you to go into mourning for me when I am gone."

"Oh, George!" she sobbed. "Don't be so hard upon me."

"Hard? Why, love, I simply want you to be happy. You are young yet; why should you deck yourself with widow's weeds?"

"It's mean of you, George! You know black is so becoming to me!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Lady and a Gent.

"You are welcome," said the man who had just given up his seat in the crowded street car.

"I didn't say anything, sir," haughtily answered the portly woman who had just sat down.

"I know you didn't, ma'am," he rejoined, beaming upon her with great cordiality. —Chicago Tribune.

What the Effect Would Be.

A lady teacher in a nearby town-ship school was recently drilling a primary class in arithmetic. It was a simple question as follows: "If your father gave your mother \$7 to-day and \$5 to-morrow, what would she have?" A little fellow at the foot of the class replied without hesitation, "She would have a fit!"

The King of Bandits.

The death of Bellacosa ought to revive some lively tales of the Casorian bandit. Bellacosa was by so far the greatest of Casorian bandits that he divided with Napoleon the affections of all true Casorian. If one can imagine the famous English outlaw Robin Hood crossed with what Mr. Dooley calls "one of Kentucky's rhapsodic citizens," one can get a good idea of the great Casorian's methods and influence. Bellacosa took to the march in '48 because the mayor of his town declined to furnish a false certificate exempting him from military service. The mayor paid the usual penalty, and Bellacosa sought retirement in one of the caves of Monte d'Oro. There he accumulated a collection of venetian, which kept him occupied throughout life. The gendarmes were constantly on his track, and every sort of device employed to take him or snare him out. Some thirty of his nearest relatives were once arrested on the charge of complicity; it was known that they were supplying him regularly with food. But it was no good; the next of kin took up the pious task, Bellacosa fired as well as ever, and at the end of three months there was nothing for it but to let the thirty out of prison again. —Sydney Brooks, in Harper's Weekly.

It Rains Frogs.

Every once in awhile stories are brought out about extraordinary showers of fish, of bloody snow, etc., the latest being of a ship captain far out on the Atlantic who ran into a dust shower so heavy that he had to set his crew shovelling the dust from the decks when the weight began to get dangerous. To this he there added a tale:

It rains frogs in Arizona. The old timers believe there is no doubt of it, though they cannot explain whence the frogs were originally "lifted." But this much is straight: let there be a summer rain along the line of the Southern Pacific in southwestern Arizona, and behold the next morning every little pool has a myriad of little lean green frogs with marvelous croaking powers. They don't wait for nightfall like their more civilized brothers elsewhere, but keep up the music by day as well as by night. They live where water comes only about once a year. They can't live over the interim under the sun baked rocks. They assuredly haven't hopped from the Colorado river, and they are all of a size to boot. If they didn't come from the ground or from the river, they must have come from the skies.

And that's what the Hassayampers firmly believe. —Arizona Graphic.

No Chance.

Three negro lads met on a street corner one afternoon, and by some queer freak of Providence each had just 15 cents. This was considerable for them, and being so unfortunate as to have no "cents," it required much serious deliberation to arrive at just the plan for spending it.

Finally one suggested that they place their little capital in a pool and then, each in turn, guess what was good to eat, the best guesser to take all the money.

This plan met with hearty approval, and each one had ideas on that subject, and the 45 cents was soon in a pile. Then the first one guessed:

"Pommes, sweet taters an' water-melon," he said.

At this the second one reached down and began picking up his nickels, but the third stopped him with: "Hold on, dare! Let dat money 'lone!" To which the second replied:

"You think I've goin' to guess again? That fool nigger when he's done said all der is good to eat?" —Types.

Got Over Limit.

The late Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin was a very generous giver of charity and of presents, which neither he nor the beneficiary would have cared to denominate as charity, though the gifts amounted to much the same. He told a friend one day that he was going to turn over a new leaf and try to keep his donations down to a limit that would not exceed \$1,000 a month. Three months after he had announced this resolution his friend asked how he had made out.

"I started out pretty well," he replied, "and if I hadn't given an old friend of mine in Wisconsin who had struck hard luck \$10,000 last month I think I should have kept within the limit." —Philadelphia Bulletin.

New Names For Twins.

Boy twins who were born to the wife of George Behrend of New York will have it impressed upon them in future years, if they live (and they are a lusty pair), that they first saw the light just as Mayor Van Wyck was breaking the ground for the rapid transit tunnel, says the Chicago Tribune. The bureau of vital statistics now bears the record of Robert Rapid Transit Behrend and William Rapid Transit Behrend, born March 24, 1900, for those are the names the Behrend twins will bear through life.

Stupid Thing.

"Do you think the shortest route to a man's heart is through his stomach?" asked Miss Gaby as she prepared to exhibit her skill with the chafing dish to young Dr. Powers.

"Oh, dear, no!" exclaimed the young physician, swelling up with the consciousness of his superior knowledge. "The shortest way to the heart is by way of an incision through the left subclavian section of the thoracic parietes."

"This is old science, wrestling Cupid's weapons one by one from the hands of the fair sex." —Baltimore American.

An Excuse For Joachim.

"I notice that Fiddler Joachim angrily declares that the rumor that he is to marry Miss Melba is a nonsensical untruth."

"I suppose it's natural for a fiddler to have a violent temper." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Nervy Drummer.

"Look here! I'm getting tired of this. I've fired you out of here three times, and still you come back!"

"Ah, yes, but I represent a different firm now!" —Fliegende Blätter.

CASTORIA.

Beats the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Inventor Lost a Fortune.

"Apropos of inventions," said a New Orleans lawyer who does a good deal of patent office business, "I'll tell you a curious little story, which is absolutely true and has never seen print. Nearly a quarter of a century ago a 12-year old boy was watching the moving of a heavy piece of furniture at his home in this city when it occurred to him that the castors upon which it rolled were very clumsy contrivances and might be improved. He was a bright boy, with a taste for mechanics and drawing, and, turning the matter over in his mind, he hit on the scheme of using a metal ball, instead of a wheel. The ball, he argued, could turn in any direction in a socket, and would be a great improvement over the old-fashioned castor. So he proceeded to make a drawing of the device and showed it to his father, who thought so well of it that he went to a lawyer with a view of having it patented. The lawyer was an excellent man in his profession and an advocate of great ability, but he knew nothing whatever of mechanics, and when he looked at the drawing the thing struck him as being impracticable."

"Why, this will never work in the world," he said. "The pressure on top of the ball would keep it from turning." If he had stopped to think he might have realized that the same argument could be applied to the axle of a wheel, but his old-fashioned opinion nipped the patent in the bud; the father told the son that the plan was not feasible. That ended it, and four or five years later some fellow in New England patented exactly the same idea and proceeded to make a huge fortune. The device which the boy originally thought out is known as the "ball-bearing" and is unquestionably one of the greatest and most useful inventions of the age. It is employed in everything, from bicycles to 12-inch gun mounts. The lawyer who said it wouldn't work is now dead and the boy himself is a clerk at perhaps \$1200 a year. He still has the drawing, and showed it to me only the other day." —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Passed It Along.

First Yankee—"They say Deacon Hardskin was buncoed down there in York the other day."

Second Yankee—"Yes; some scamp sold him a gold brick."

First Yankee—"I wonder that such wicked men are allowed to live."

Second Yankee—"So do I, b'gosh."

First Yankee—"Say, what did the deacon do with the brick?"

Second Yankee—"Oh, he sold it to a fellow from Canada on his way home." —Boston Courier.

Mutual.

McJigger—Markley seems to think Boren bright. There was a time when he detested the fellow.

Thingumbob—"I know, but he's changed his mind. Boren remarked to me the other day that he thought Markley one of the cleverest men he had ever met, and I took occasion to repeat it to Boren." —Philadelphia Press.

To Make Money.

"Why do you sell watered milk?" asked the dry goods dealer.

"Why do you sell watered silk?" asked the milkman. —Chicago Record.

Won.

"How is your brother, Tommy?"

"All in bed, anise. He's hurt himself."

"How did he do that?"

"We were playing at who could lean farthest out of the window, and he won."

Had Them All.

"What grip symptoms did you have?"

"Had 'em all and seven new ones." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Drawbacks of Refinement.

Between dyspepsia and table manners there is no fun in eating any more. —Detroit Journal.

Fate's Whirligig.

"The original Ferris wheel is to be sold for junk."

"That's a queer turn, isn't it?" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Retelling his experiences as a Missionary in the Great West, the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady tells of two weddings in the same town on the same day—one in the morning and one in the afternoon—at which he officiated: The first wedding fee I received was ten dollars—a very large remuneration for the place and people. After the second wedding the best man called me into a private room and thus addressed me: "What's the tax, parson?" "Anything you like, or nothing at all," I answered.

"I have frequently received nothing." "Now," said he, "we want to do this thing up in proper shape, but I have had no experience in this business, and do not know what is proper. You name your figure." I suggested that the legal charge was two dollars.

"Please!" he said, "this ain't legal. We want to do something handsome." "Go ahead and do it," I said. Whereupon he reflected for a moment or two and then asked me how much I had received for the wedding of the morning.

"Ten dollars," I replied. His face brightened; here was a solution of the difficulty. "I'll see his wife," he remarked, "and raise him five dollars."

Whereupon he handed me fifteen dollars. —Ladies Home Journal.

Cornel William E. Sinn, the famous theatrical manager, would not allow anything to be said or done in a performance which, to use his own words, would not suit a parlor. On one occasion a vaudeville performer applied to the manager for employment. The latter refused. "Did you ever see my specialties?" asked the Theatrical. "I did."

"Well, that would suit a parlor wouldn't it?" "It might and probably would suit some parlors," replied the manager, "but only after the occupants had all gone out." —Warner's Magazine.

Pat (who is celebrating the Queen's visit to Ireland)—One knoos was to remind me to buy the whiskey, and the other to take note of her majesty's bonnet for my old woman. But, he jabbers! Of've clane forgotten which was which.

A grease spot on velvet may be removed by pouring a little turpentine on the spot, then rubbing it quickly with a piece of clean, dry flannel.

Queen's Shilling a Bad One.

Each one of the city imperial volunteers received a queen's shilling on his enlistment. One at least of them presented his shilling to his fiancée, who took it to a jeweler to be mounted as a brooch. She has just been startled by the news that the shilling is a bad one. But the young woman, a correspondent assures us, is determined to wear the brooch as a reminder of the bravery of an individual and the meanness of a nation. —London Chronicle.

A Wonder.

"Well, sir," said the man who had just come from the concert, "I have heard the most wonderful violinist in the world this evening."

"Who is he?"

"I've forgotten his name, but he didn't spend much more than half the time he was on the stage in tuning his instrument." —Chicago Times-Herald.

His Ambition.

"You have no ambition," asserted his better half scornfully.

"Not now," he replied.

"You never had any," she insisted.

"Oh, yes, I did," he answered, "but I lacked the goal of my ambition when I acquired a rich father-in-law!" —Chicago Post.

An Episcopal clergyman told this story to a company of laymen: Rabbi Wise once met Bishop Potter in New York.

"I had a dream last night," said the bishop.

"I liked," said the rabbi.

"Yes," said the bishop. "I dreamed that I went to heaven."

"Ah!" said the rabbi, raising his eyes.

"Yes," continued the bishop, "and when I got up there they told me there were two heavens—one for Christians and one for the Hebrews. Knowing I could get into the Christian Heaven at last, I thought I'd take a look in at the Hebrew heaven," said the bishop, laughingly.

"And what did you see?" asked the rabbi.

"Oh, it was just as natural as life," went on the bishop. "The gates glistened with gold and were studded with diamonds and precious stones. There were banks and jewelry stores and clothing establishments on every side, and the big and little folk—men, women and children—were running around and having a glorious time. I saw thousands and thousands in the streets, bartering and selling, and out on the outskirts of the city as far as the eye could reach."

"That's exceedingly interesting," said the rabbi, gravely, and they parted.

The next morning they met again.

"Good morning, bishop," said the rabbi.

"Do you know I had a dream last night, and strangely enough I imagined I went to heaven."

"Ah," said the bishop, laughingly, "and pray tell me, what did you see?"

"Well, do you know, I was told there were two heavens—one for the Christians and one for the Hebrews. And, like you, thinking I might at length get into the Hebrew heaven, I asked if I might see where the Christian angels lived. The guide consented, and led me sadly far away to the golden gate, opened it and bade me enter. I walked in, looked around in every direction, and—"

"And whom did you see?" asked the bishop, with keen interest.

"Not a soul!" added the rabbi, with a merry twinkle in his eye.

The dog catcher is not the only person in the city who is sincerely hated by both man and animal. There is a cat catcher as well, and he comes in for his share of untidiness. He makes a living at the business, and a very good one, it is said. Few are aware of the fact that pussy's fur is a very desirable article of commerce. There are many number of dealers in this city who are glad to pay all the way from 50 cents to \$1 for a cat's skin, according to size and quality. The method of catching the unsuspecting cat is a particularly neat one. It is a well established fact that cats are fond of catnip and will troop after a man who carries a bundle of it. This greed leads to the undoing of pussy, who will come to a stand if a bit of the herb is thrown on the ground and is thus made an easy prey. A bag and a chloroformed sponge do the rest, and many a household pet, the disappearance of which caused sorrow, can be accounted for in this way. —Philadelphia Press.

Ex-Assistant United States District Attorney Sutherland Penney of New York was graduated from the Columbia Law school in 1875, when he carried off the first prize of \$500. A disappointed competitor congratulated him and added:

"I suppose it was because your thesis was flippant, as usual, and the judges gave you the benefit of the doubt."

Mr. Penney, unsmiling, replied, "How much better you would do if you adopted that practice in all your work!" —Saturday Evening Post.

The New York Tribune says that once upon a time when Judge Gary of Chicago was trying a case he was disturbed by a young man who kept knocking about in the year of the room, lifting chairs and looking under things.

"Young man," Judge Gary called out, "you are making a great deal of unnecessary noise. What are you about?"

"I have lost my overcoat, and am trying to find it."

"Well," said the venerable jurist, "people often lose whole suits in here without making all that disturbance."

The month parts of the wasps, though arranged for sucking, have not reached that degree of perfection found among the bees. They are thus prevented from extracting the honey from the deeper flowers, and accordingly frequent the more shallow or widely opened ones, particularly the Umbelliferae. Fruit in its season also forms an important part of the food of the adults. Several species store up honey in considerable quantities, but the greater number, if not all, have marked carnivorous tendencies.

What the employer said: "Thank heaven, I've got rid of that nuisance at last. I had given him hints enough, but it was of no use, and finally I actually had to kick him out of the place."

What the paper said: "We hear that Mr. Benson Harding has severed his connection with the Brownstone Improvement company." —Boston Transcript.

CASTORIA.

Beats the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

His Fear.

"Are you not in favor of government ownership?"

"I dunno's I am," answered Farmer Cornsoll. "If some of these trustees as big an' mighty as you represent, all they'd do would be to wait till the government had collected all there was with havin' an' then step in an' take possession of the government. Maybe it's jes' as well to leave things scattered around a little." —Washington Star.

Making Himself Popular.

Dashaway—You say your sister will be down in a minute, Willie. That's good news. I didn't know but what she wanted to be excused, as she did the other day.

Willie—Not this time. I played a trick on her.

Dashaway—What, did you do?

Willie (triumphantly)—I said you were another fellow. —Tit-Bits.

Qualified.

"Do you know anything at all about drilling?" asked the sergeant.

"Fah! I know all about it," replied the new recruit. "I worked in a quarry for many years before I joined the army." —Philadelphia Press.

No one can bring comfort who has not known something of sorrow. This, then, is one of the divine uses of sorrow, that it equips us to help others.

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Uses of Scrapnel.

When a common shell bursts among walls or buildings or in a confined space it is seen at its best. The fragments and gases from the shell glance off the walls and strike those who would otherwise have escaped; men are blown down who would have been untouched in the open, and the moral effect is generally much greater. But even under the most favorable conditions a common shell leaves much to be desired, and it has therefore been almost entirely superseded in the field by shrapnel.

The common shell fails because of the small number of hits that can be obtained with a single shell. The shrapnel is designed to carry a large number of bullets, which remain in the shell until it has almost reached the object. The bullets are then blown out by the bursting charge and act like a volley from a number of muskets or pistols, so that a hundred hits may be made by a single shell.

Uncle Reuben—Folks are mighty accommodating down here in the city.

Young Hubbler—Yes, we try to be, Uncle Reuben.

Uncle Reuben—The chap that bought my horse, when he gave me a cheque, asked me what bank I'd have it drawn on. He allowed it didn't make any difference to him, just the same. He wanted to save me as many steps as possible, I suppose.—Boston Transcript.

"It's dreadful queer," said the housewife, "that the potatoes you bring should be so much bigger at the top of the sack than at the bottom."

"Miss," said the honest farmer, "it comes about this way: Potatoes is growin' so fast just now that by the time I get a sack full the last ones is ever so much bigger than the first ones."

"Have I not always been generous with you in the matter of household expenses?" he demanded.

"Yes," she replied bitterly. "I asked for a stone and ye gave me bread."

Then he realized that he would have to get her that diamond she desired before there would be peace in the family.—Chicago Post.

Critic—I must congratulate you on the villain of your play. He leaves the impression of having been drawn from the life. Author—He was. I may say to you that he is an exact portrait of myself as my wife depicts me.—Brooklyn Life.

The czar of Russia has gone to Moscow to spend a week in prayer, that his next born may be a boy. A man who is so eager for a masculine kid as all that should be favored by heaven with a pair of "em."—The Omaha Bee.

It is said that General MacArthur is one of the many soldiers who have been saved from death by bullet packages of letters. General MacArthur's case is well authenticated. It occurred at the battle of Kennesaw, in the Civil War.

"Coffee was not known to the Greeks or Romans, you know," said the boarding house lady at breakfast.

"Indeed!" said the boarder, looking suspiciously at the landlady. "Did they board here, landlady?"—Yankees Statesman.

Good fortune sometimes comes to us in a very shabby looking carriage.

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Women's Dep't.

New York and its Prize-fights.

New York City is threatened with an epidemic of prize-fights between now and September 1. When the Legislature, after long delay, finally repealed the Horton law, it provided that the great should not take effect till next autumn. The Police Commissioners, however, announced that the battles could not wait upon this, as they would refuse to renew the licenses of boxing clubs upon their expiration on day 1. Now a police magistrate in New York City has decided that no case is needed by such organizations, never was needed by them. The prize-fights will therefore go on till September 1, and then some new device will probably be found for evading the law.

When the New York Legislature passed the Horton bill nobody dreamed that it showed the unfitness of men for suffrage. But when a prize-fight closely modeled upon the Horton law was passed in Colorado—with every woman in the Colorado Legislature voting against it—a universal cry arose from New York and the other states where equal suffrage does not exist, that this showed the bad results of woman suffrage. Colorado, however, at the time of its prize-fight law in much earlier order than New York has been able to do. The women of the State were much stirred up over the bill, the great Woman's Club of Denver, representing a thousand votes, and other influential organizations of women in that city, each woman a potential ballot, took action against the measure, and the Mayor of Denver vetoed it as a city ordinance. This brought the matter before the State Supreme Court, which promptly pronounced the prize-fight bill unconstitutional, and this ended the matter. Meanwhile New York City is still rejoicing in prize-fights, and the New York "Anti" are still throwing stones at Colorado.—Woman's Journal.

A Famous Bible Class.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, who has been chiefly instrumental in founding the thirty-two free kindergartens of San Francisco, has taught a Bible class for more than forty years. When she was only fourteen, she taught a country school, and organized a Sunday school, to which the parents of the children came regularly, there being no church service in the village. During the war, she had in one of the churches of Mendocino a class to which hundreds of soldiers came from week to week. For over twenty years she has taught her famous Bible class in San Francisco. It was first organized in the Presbyterian Church over which Rev. Dr. Henry M. Seider presided. It began with seven ladies, and had grown to a membership of more than seven hundred men and women at the time when Mrs. Cooper was tried for heresy by the Presbytery of San Francisco, about ten years ago. She then left the Presbyterian denomination, her class following her to the First Congregational Church, where she has taught it ever since. The free kindergarten work of the Golden Gate Association was organized by this Bible class. Recently a Normal Training Class for kindergarten teachers has been added.

Educate the Mothers.

The women who have money to give would confer a lasting benefit on the whole race if they would devote more money toward educating those whose ignorance or intelligence has most influence for good or bad on the race—that is, the potential mothers of the race.

The modern college girl carries on the culture of her body with the development of her brain. If she does not marry and have three or four healthy children of her own, she is nevertheless fitted to become an intelligent mother to some thousands of children to whom she can render an even greater amount of good. We need her on school-boards for guardians of the poor, in asylums, in prisons, in all the other places now filled by poor, cheap material which in the long run costs ten times what it is worth. To give scholarships to women is to give five talents to the faithful servant who will make them earn yet other five; for, in every sense of the word, it is true that "who educates a woman educates a race."

ELLEN B. DIERICK.

Joseph Cook said, in one of his recent Monday lectures:

As Milton pictures Adam and Eve departing from Eden hand in hand, so, if ever they return to Eden, they will do so hand in hand. Man and woman together build the home. Man and woman together can possibly build a better State than the world has yet seen. The broader the suffrage, other things being equal, the less easily is it corrupted as a whole. In politics, education and literature, as well as in moral reform and society and family life, Shakespeare's words have amazing and as yet unfashioned truth:

"It is the half-part of a blessed man, left to be divided by such a wife, And she a fair divided excellence, Whose fulness of perfection lies in him."

Maryland women voted for the first time in history on May 14, under the new charter of Annapolis at an election held to decide the question of bonding the city in \$121,000 for permanent improvements and sinking fund. On such questions the tax-payers of Annapolis now vote without distinction of sex.

The Art of Punctuation.

"Why don't you learn to punctuate?" asked the kind friend.

"Punctuate!" cried the young woman. "Why, I put more commas and dashes in what I write than any one else I know of."—Chicago Post.

Revenge.

Editor—I cannot publish your poem."

Poet—You would better reconsider. If you don't accept it I will dedicate a book to you; or I will hereafter use your name as a pseudonym.

With Stress Laid on "Vice."

"Mrs. Strongmind is a warm advocate of women's rights, is she not?"

"Oh, yes. If she had her way, man would not be eligible for anything more important than the vice presidency."—Brooklyn Life.

An Imitation Dog.

"Bixby's dog is a great imitator. He can stand on his hind legs and drink from a bottle."

"I suppose he has often seen his master do that."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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While exploring the central part of the northwestern rooms of Nippur we discovered a room (5.5 by 2.75 metres) which about six metres below the surface. Its ceiling had collapsed long ago; its side walls, for the greater part, were in ruins, and the clay floor was covered with earth and rubbish from above. A gang of Akkadian men was ordered to remove the debris that filled the room, when suddenly they noticed numerous clay tablets lying upon the floor. A few hours later the whole room had been carefully searched and cleaned. Seven hundred and thirty tablets were gathered and safely stored in the castle of our fortified camp.

After a critical examination of the building itself, and of the condition, position and contents found therein, it became evident that the excavated room had been once used as a business archive of the apparently wealthy and influential firm of Murashu Sons of Nippur, who lived in the time of Artaxerxes I and Darius II, in whose reigns the documents are dated.

These tablets are mortgages, notes, legal contracts and agreements of all kinds, and to read them as they have been translated by Professor Hilprecht one would almost believe them to be the work of a modern notary. Perhaps the most remarkable record is the first one translated. It is a guarantee that an emerald set in a gold ring will not fall out for 20 years. It reads as follows:

"Bel-adidna and Bel-shuma, sons of Bel and Hatim of Bazuza, spoke unto Bel-adid-shum, son of Murashu, thus: 'As concerns the gold ring set with an emerald, we guarantee that for 20 years the emerald will not fall out of the gold ring. If the emerald should fall out of the gold ring before the end of 20 years Bel-adidna, Belshuma and Hatim shall pay unto Bel-adid-shum an indemnity of ten manas of silver.'"

Auslese's Magazine.

A Floral Nosebleed.

Why speak of the lovely painted trilliums, with their three daintily crinkled petals, streaked with rose purple? Says Bradford Torrey in "The Atlantic": "After another I gathered them (trilliums), to speak with poetic license, each fresher and handsomer than the one before it till the white stems made a handful."

"Oh," said a man on a hotel piazza as I returned, "I see you have some nose-bleed." "I was putting my hand to my pocket, wondering why I should have been taken so childishly, when it came over me what he meant. He was looking at the trilliums, and explained, in answer to a question, that he had always heard them called nosebleed. Somewhere, then—I omitted to inquire where—this is their 'vulgar' name. In Franconia the people call them Benjamin's, which has a pleasant Biblical sound—though, to my thinking, trillium is preferable to either of them both for sound and for sense."

Not a Success.

"I took Ethel riding in an automobile yesterday," he said.

"Have an enjoyable ride?"

"He shook his head."

"The horseless carriage," he said, "is not a success."

"Not a success?"

"No, sir; it is not. Between the motor lever and the brake it gives a fellow more occupation for his hands and arms than ever a spirited horse. What is needed is one that can be operated entirely with the feet."—Chicago Post.

Born to Lead.

"You remember young Carpley, who used to have an ambition to be an actor, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, he's playing a leading role now."

"You don't say so? By George, I never thought he had it in him!"

"He's with an Uncle Tom's company and leads the bloodhounds in the street processions."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cause For Thankfulness.

"Just as I opened up the front door this morning the newshy thought the rolled up paper, and it hit me on the nose."

"You must have been glad it wasn't the Sunday edition."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Perfected Arrangement.

He—It is gentle woman's office to lean.

She—Of course. And it is man's office to see that she has something substantial to lean against.—Detroit Free Press.

"I wouldn't like to be in one of those expeditions to the north pole, would you?"

"No; I prefer the south pole."

"Huh! What's the difference between the two?"

"All the difference in the world."—Philadelphia Press.

"I never knew him to refuse to give aid in what he considered a deserving case."

"Did you ever know him to see what he considered a deserving case?"

"Well, no, I don't believe I ever did, now that you mention it."—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Jack told me last night that he had given me his heart."

"Well, it's his damaged goods. He told me last week that I had broken it."—Boston Herald.

She—Why does that piano sound first loud and then soft when Miss Wilson plays it? He—Well, you see, she is learning to ride a bike, and uses both pedals from force of habit.—Fit-Hits.

A Close Call.

Once I sailed these seas, where are the cannibals, with a corpulent captain. Whenever it came on board the first thing he was sure to admire was the proportions of our gallant tar, and the chief would feel him and smack his own lips and turn up his own eyes at the prospect of so much fatness—going to waste, as one may say. These attentions our skipper very much disliked.

Well, one day both boats were absent trading, and I felt suddenly calm. "The old man" (the forecastle name for a skipper) and myself were the only whites on board. The strong currents caught the vessel and carried her on to the rocks, and we could get no bottom a hundred yards from the shore. The underflow from the waves kept her from striking. The natives gathered on the cliffs as ravens to a carcass, waiting for the catastrophe. I took off all my clothes, and we waited and waited for some two hours, the natives recognizing the captain and telling him plainly that they would eat him at last.

"The straits on our nerves may be imagined. At last the captain gave way. 'Goodby, G—, old fellow,' he said. 'These beasts will have me in the ovens at once. You may escape—you are thin. If you see my old girl again, tell her I was thinking of her at the last.' This was said with a gulp and a quiver in the voice. But just then the two boats came round the point, having at last heard our stern guns, and we were saved."—Among the Man Eaters, by John Gaggin.

The Chameleon's Revenge.

"Mercy! What is that crawling thing?" shrieked four young ladies in the Walnut Hills local bazaar, as they pointed to a diminutive lizard-like reptile crawling on the cup of a tulip.

"That," said Roswell Brooks, with the air of one who knows, "is a chameleon from Brazil, ladies. We received it this morning. Observe, ladies, if you please, that the reptile changes color to accord with that of the object upon which it is placed. It is at present crimson in color because it is crawling on a crimson tulip."

"Dear me!" said the girls, in chorus.

"How strange?"

"I now take the chameleon from the tulip," said Brooks, with the air of a professor of natural history, "and place it against my cheek. What color is it now?"

"Green!" cried the girls.

"And so it was. The animal had turned a light shade of green, in spite of Brooks' furious blushes. Scientific gentlemen in the neighborhood were unable to account for the color it assumed as Mr. Brooks is anything but green."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Evasion.

"You told me this silver umbrella handle was real, didn't you?" asked the customer, angrily.

"I presume so," said the scholarly clerk.

"Well, it ain't."

"I think I comprehend your attitude," said the clerk, "though I cannot agree with you. The umbrella handle is tangible, visible and ponderable. I am fully aware that there are those who assert that the entity is apocryphal, and that all things are non-existent, and that hence, the word 'real' can have no meaning, though I—"

But the customer had cautiously backed out.—Indianapolis Press.

But it Hadn't.

"Here's the clockmaker come to fix our sitting-room clock," said the funny man's wife; "won't you go up and get it for him?"

"Why, it isn't upstairs, is it?" replied he, lazily.

"Of course it is. Where did you think it was?"

"O, I thought it had run down!"—Philadelphia Press.

Ready to Fill the Vacancy.

"Mister," said the boy with the soiled face to the mild-eyed old gentleman from the country whose shoes he was polishing, "have you got a little chap at home about my size?"

"No," replied the customer.

"Don't you want one?"—Chicago Tribune.

Saving Street Car Fare.

"Eliza, it isn't very far down to the Wiggins' lot's walk."

Eliza (looking at him critically)—Goodness, goodness! Is that the man who used to hire a carriage to take me to a party only across the street?—Detroit Free Press.

In Luck.

First Nurse Girl—So you've got a new place.

Second Nurse Girl—Yes.

First Nurse Girl—Do you like it?

Second Nurse Girl—Like it? Why, it is right in front of a police station!—Indiana Weekly.

By Implication.

Biggs—Whisky is certainly very hard on the constitution.

Diggs (that's what it is. Kentucky had a new one made a few years ago, and now the indications are that another is needed.)—Chicago News.

More Important.

Mrs. Catterton—What a pity you have no children.

Mrs. Hatterton—I don't know. If I did have, I wouldn't be able to take such an active part in the Mothers' Congress.—Brooklyn Life.

All Sorts.

"Don't touch me said the chrysothemum, as it leaped away from the boy; 'it's a well-known fact that you haven't got a scent.'"

Nell—"I can't make up my mind what sort of a bathing suit to get for next summer."

Belle—"What's the use of worrying over a little thing like that?"

"I tell you," exclaimed the slim individual, "that water is God's greatest gift to man." "Are you a prohibitionist?" asked a bystander, taking him cordially by the hand. "No, sir," was the contemptuous reply, "I sell milk."

"What makes young Mr. Bught wear his hair so long?" said Maud.

"Oh, it isn't his fault, poor boy," replied Miss Cayenne; "he has been horrified so much he doesn't feel comfortable without a mane."

"The burglar," said the citizen, "lighted parlor matches all about the house, but evidently he knew how to strike them without making a noise, for we are all light sleepers, and none of us awake." "Ah," said the detective, "Evidently a married man!"

Teacher—How many of my scholars can remember the longest sentence they ever read?

Billy—Please, mum, I can.

Teacher—What! Is there only one? Well, William, you can tell the rest of the scholars the longest sentence you ever read.

Billy—Imprisonment for life.

Clearing the House.

"The house is afire!" cried the tenor.

"The audience must be dismissed as quickly as possible."

"All right," replied the manager, "say nothing about the fire. Go out and sing."—Philadelphia North American.

Facial.

Irene—You got a good seat in the crowded car by looking at a man till he got up and made a vacancy for you. It was splendidly done, but I could never have done it. I wish I had your cheek.

Clara—It would be an improvement dear if you had my whole face.

His Eyes Open.

"Have you considered what matrimony means?" asked old Dar la Mark.

"Oh, yes," replied young Spendy.

"That's why I want to marry your daughter."—Philadelphia North American.

Price of Ten Cents' Worth.

Customer—Give me ten cents' worth of paretorio, please.

Druggist—Yes, sir.

Customer (absentmindedly)—How much is it?

Druggist—A quarter.—Boston Christian Register.

Parental Ambition.

"I wonder why the Himsleys dress their youngest child so much better than they do the others."

"Don't you know? They're trying to rent him for advertising purposes to a company that makes a new brand of baby food."—Chicago Tribune.

"You take me quite by surprise," she exclaimed after he had finally put the question.

"Well, I'm glad to get you in any way," he replied, pursuing his advantage. And she let it go at that.—Philadelphia North American.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying, with painful swelling of the gums, and teething, a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no other remedy so safe and so sure. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best families of physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Beware and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

All of us want the credit for what is well done, but here and there a great man becomes so absorbed in doing well what is to be done that he quite forgets that he also wants the credit of it.

